MS10732

RCM

ST. JAMES'S CHURCH, PICCADILLY

23rd October, 1961

KATHARINE EMILY EGGAR

MUSICIAN

5th January, 1874—15th August, 1961

ORGAN

CHORAL-PRELUDE "NUN KOMM' DU HEIDEN HEILAND" - - - *Bach*

THE SENTENCES TO THE MUSIC OF CROFT

I AM the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.—*St. John* xi, 25, 26.

I KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin, worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God: Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.—*Job* xix, 25-27.

WE brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the Name of the Lord.—*I Timothy* vi, 7; *Job* i, 21.

Let us pray

Lord, have mercy upon us,

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

O MERCIFUL God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life; in whom whosoever believeth shall live, though he die; and whosoever liveth, and believeth in him, shall not die eternally; who also hath taught us, by his holy Apostle Saint Paul, not to be sorry, as men without hope, for them that sleep in him: We meekly beseech thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness; that, when we shall depart this life, we may rest in him, as our hope is this our sister doth; and that, at the general resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptable in thy sight; and receive that blessing, which thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all that love and fear thee, saying, Come, ye blessed children of my Father, receive the Kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world. Grant this, we beseech thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Redeemer. Amen.

PSALM 23 (*Crimond*)

THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Ev'n for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me; and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

THE LESSON

WISDOM 3, vv. 1—9

ANTHEM

"YE NOW ARE SORROWFUL" (REQUIEM) - - - - - *Brahms*

YE now are sorrowful, howbeit ye shall again behold me and your heart shall be joyful, and your joy no man taketh from you. Yea I will comfort you as one whom his own mother comforteth. Look upon me, ye know that for a little time labour and sorrow were mine, but at the last I have found comfort. Ye shall again behold me.

PRAYERS

HYMN

PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven ;
To his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing ?
Praise him ! Praise him !
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress ;
Praise him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him ! Praise him !
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us ;
Well our feeble frame he knows ;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him ! Praise him !
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels help us to adore him ;
Ye behold him face to face ;
Sun and moon, bow down before him :
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him ! Praise him !
Praise with us the God of grace.

THE BLESSING

ANTHEM

"JUSTORUM ANIMAE" (*The Congregation Standing*) - - - - *Byrd*

Justorum animae in manu Dei sunt, et non tanget illos tormentum mortis. Visi sunt oculis insipientium mori ; illi autem sunt in pace.

FUGUE IN E FLAT - - - - - - - - - - - *Bach*